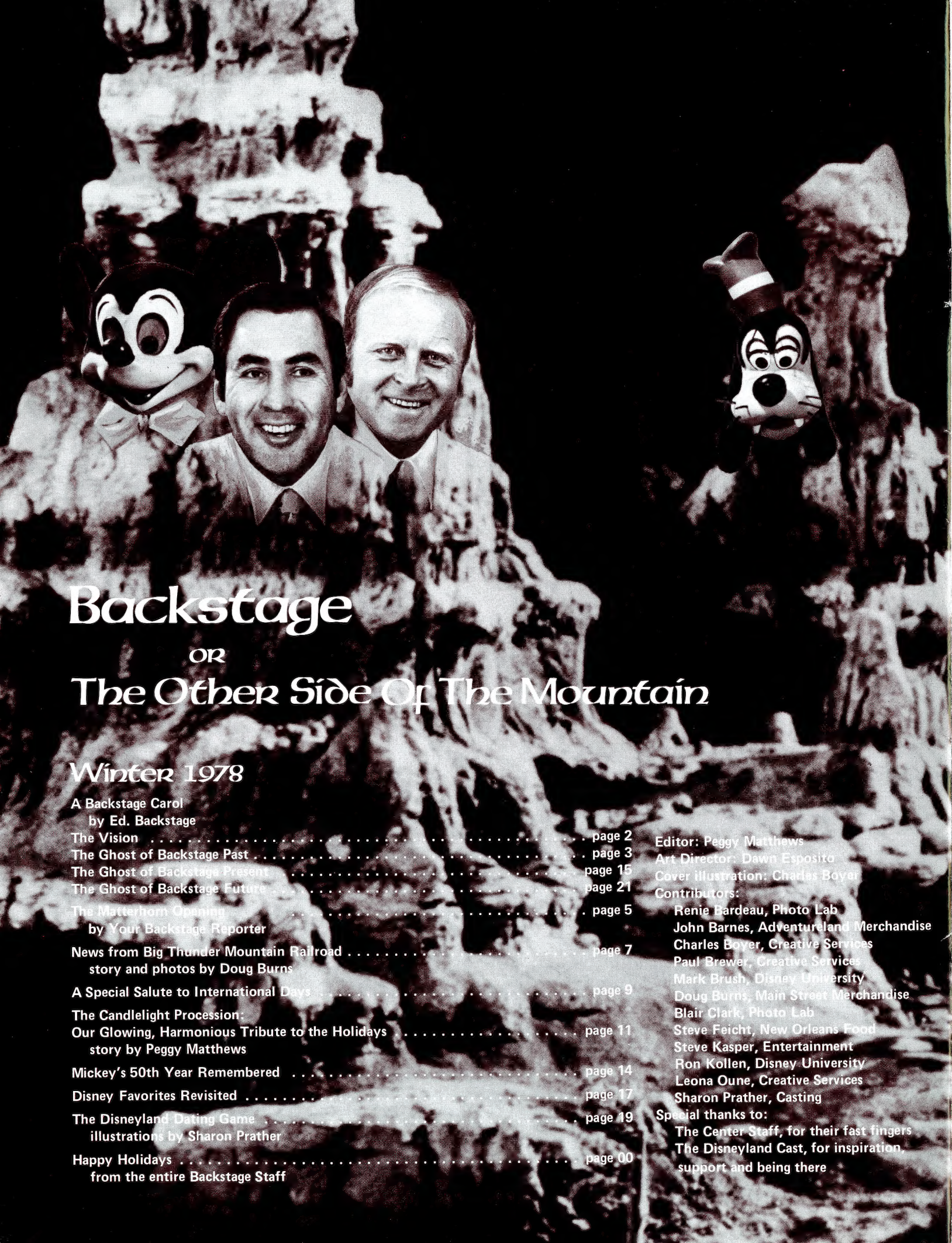


Backstage



WINTER 1978



Backstage or The Other Side Of The Mountain

Winter 1978

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Special thanks to:
The Center Staff, for their fast fingers
The Disneyland Cast, for inspiration,
support and being there

The Vision

"Bach Hrumphbug!" muttered the Backstage Staff, frustrated at its fruitless attempts to put together a plan for the next magazine. Deadline pressure was becoming heavier all the time, and the Backstage Staff was on the verge of giving up hope.

"A year older and not an hour richer. If I could work my will, every idiot who goes about reading Backstage Magazine should be boiled in a vat of hydraulic fluid and buried with a time card in their hands! Bosh handbags!"

The hour was growing late as the Backstage Staff sat staring sourly out its office window. Visions of throwing itself under the speeding wheels of a Space Mountain sled were running through the Backstage Staff's dazed and exhausted brain as a sudden spooky gloom cast its dark shadows in the doorway and an eerie voice rang out:

"Backstage Staff, BEWARE! Your deadline is approaching and the printers are getting nervous!"

Frightened at this alarming visitation, the Backstage Staff cried out, "Wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-wh-who are you?"

"Oh," said the spectre, "I know what you're thinking! That ghost's not wearing a nametag! But you know who I am, Backstage Staff. Yes, you know me as well as you know yourself, for I am your soul and your heart's inspiration. I am the Spirit of your First Editor!"

"Bish dirtbags! I don't believe this. I've just been working too hard, that's all. You're just a pigment of my imagination."

"That's figleaf, you dip! (Sheesh, no wonder you can't come up with any ideas for the next issue of Backstage Magazine.) Well, don't think you're unique, 'cause let me tell you, you're not the only Backstage Staff who's ever had this problem. Generations of Backstage Staffs have been faced with this same dilemma, ever since that first issue back in 1962."

"Bah bah blacksheep! I don't believe that. Nobody knows the trouble I've seen."

"That's where you're wrong," claimed the color transparency. "Hardly a Backstage Staff has not been faced with its own creative emergencies. But we've never given up, and neither must you. The Disneyland Cast depends on you to lift its hearts and minds, enlighten them, make them laugh! It's up to you, Backstage Staff. And another thing, that crying you've been doing since I materialized is a waste of time. It'll only give you a warped personality. Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. . . ."

"Booh hymnbooks! Why shouldn't I give up? What has the Disneyland Cast ever done to make me laugh?"

"Backstage Staff, I'm ashamed of you for saying such a thing! You know that the Disneyland Cast is a source of joy and happiness for millions of people throughout the world! To teach you your lesson, you will soon be visited by three spirits who will help you see that all is not lost . . . yet, that is. You won't be seeing me again, but I'll be watching you, so mind your t's and n's!" and with that, the Ghost of the First Backstage Editor disappeared.

"That's p's and q's, you dummy!" thought the Backstage Staff, still not willing to believe this whole episode had not been just a delirious vision. "Buff ladybugs! That was either a bad dream or some joker looking for the Group Insurance Office. Who cares about this magazine anyway? The whole thing just goes against the grain." With that, the unhappy Backstage Staff laid its weary bentwood head upon its desk and sank into a deep, deep sleep. . . .



YE EDITOR SQUEAKS

Well, here we are with the second issue of BACKSTAGE-DISNEYLAND. That should surprise those people who said we wouldn't last.

I have to admit that I was unhappy with the complete apathy our magazine created in the offices of *Playboy*, *Mad* and *The New Yorker*.

We hope we succeeded with you and that we've made this magazine readable and enjoyable.

In closing, may I, on behalf of the entire staff wish all members of our Disneyland family . . .

. . . A Merry Christmas
and a Happy
New Year.



September 26, 1962

Dear Editor:

I got a real bang out of the first issue of BACKSTAGE-DISNEYLAND. I think it's very funny and, quoting from The Editor Speaks, the ability to laugh at oneself is necessary. Congratulations!

I especially loved the captions under the old photographs.

Walt

Editor's Note: Walt who? Seriously, we are very happy to have Walt Disney as one of our readers.

* * *

The First of the Three Spirits

A loud ruffling sound as of pages being blown back by the wind caused the Backstage Staff to awake with a start. A deep voice was echoing over a P.A. system. "Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, a Disneyland Program Reminder. In just a few moments, the Backstage Staff will be visited by the Ghost of Backstage Past."

"What?" asked the confused Backstage Staff sleepily.

"I said, Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, . . ." But before the Voice of Disneyland could finish, the Spirit had arrived. Or at least, so it would appear, for all at once the Backstage Staff found itself completely surrounded by giant reproductions of old Backstage columns, looming up spookily.

In awe and wonder, the Backstage Staff gazed at Disneyland History as it had been recorded. And soon, another voice broke the stillness:

"In the beginning, those of us who worked at Disneyland formed a close, familial bond. Backstage Disneyland was created to help us keep up with each other's lives and activities, as well as to help us laugh at ourselves, an ability highly commended by Walt Disney himself in referring to the magazine."

The Backstage shivered, not from cold, but from the eerie excitement of it all. The voice continued:

"Backstage has always taken pride in being a publication by and for our Cast. In the early days, columns relating the goings-on in each area were contributed by creative representatives of those close-knit circles," the voice trailed off, then broke in again in a tone almost of soliloquy, "Heh-heh, I remember that one. . ."

"Then one day, the Area Concept was born. . ."

So soothing had the voice become at this point that the Backstage Staff once again fell to napping. . .



Christmas 1967, after a fantastic summer, and a busy fall season finds many old faces in new places. And, speaking of old faces, JIM CORA says Main Street looks like Senior Citizens' Sun City. RALPH BALLENTINE and OLIN SKIVIN on the Street Cars, OWEN POPE on the Surreys, FRED BROWN on 03 yellow, RALPH HANSEN on the Fire Truck, HOMER HOLLAND and WES DEMENS on the Omnibus, JIM PATTON at Lincoln, BOB HANNA and MIG LYLES at the Main Street Depot.

GARY PERKINS is the proud father of a boy born Sept. 30, and PETE BOOTHROYD and his cute wife MARY KAY (a former tour guide) are expecting.

The train crew celebrated SCOTT GIRARD's 21st birthday and the best present was the presence of ALEXA CLARK from the Monorail.

RON STICHTER with the roving eye has reformed and has a steady focus on MARNI MAGDA, tour guide.

SUMMING IT + UP IN THE AD BUILDING

A cold and wet winter has not dampened the Administration Building's penchant for perpetrating change and confusion. (We're the ones who report to work, rain or shine.) But some have chosen to head toward the sunnier Southeast: EMORY ALLEN as Personnel Representative, BOB BILLINGSLEA as Employee Relations Specialist, JIM PASILLA as Director of Employee Relations, MIKE BUCKHOFF as Manager, Personnel Services, TOM EASTMAN as Manager, Employment, DAVE WORKMAN as Personnel Employment Representative, THOR DEGELMANN with the University of Walt Disney World, and JIM REID (who is still operating on a 2-weeks' supply of clothes. At last report, he washes a shirt and puts it on to drip-dry. A year's supply of cold-water soap to Jim as a belated Christmas present).

Personnel has been lost in the myriad of winter new-hires, and has welcomed the addition of LEON DUTY, DAVE COX, MARSHALL THOMPSON, MAYO LOVING, and LINDA DRAGAN to its staff. KAREN MATSUOKA and SUEANN SUMMERS have speed as well as endurance to type the hundreds of folders for the new people, and they still come up smiling. JUDY ROBINSON is the Personnel Receptionist as well as their entertainer, and does a fine job for the staff and applicants as well.

sabotage the Tustin Sugar Refinery. BOB BEARDSLEY and JUDITHLYNNE CARSON are the current co-champions in the Penny Arcade. PEGGY BEKEDAM is off to Florida, to accompany her husband, Bill, to his new job as Food and Beverage Manager at the Hilton Inn South. On these dark afternoons, BOB WARREN has been seen transferring heavy boxes from his car to others in the parking lot. What's in them, Bob? JIM HEISS continues to amaze and stupefy as Tustin's answer to Pearl Mesta. He also has some interesting discoveries about Swiss Cheese and Orange Juice. DICK MILANO has learned to watch the entire football game on TV, and not to miss the final touchdowns. Next time, the yard can wait, Dick; remember the Heidi game. The University welcomes GARY FRAVEL back, and is waiting for his entry into the bathrobed dog chase. Watch for LINDA MITCHELL giving a testimonial for Cantrecre hosiery, co-sponsored by JOHN KEW. Also not to be missed: "MOTH-MAN BEARDSLEY" and his outstanding performance.

ED MACKIE has the most envied job in the Park, interviewing Park secretaries, and he has developed quite a name for himself as a mini-skirt expert.

Woman of the Year: Marketing takes this opportunity to salute one of its own, DOROTHY MANES, for her unrivaled performance above and beyond the call of duty. A thing of beauty is a joy forever!



Jim Quigley, General Accounting Manager: How many payroll checks have been written?

"541,000 checks have been issued since the park opened in 1955." (That's enough checks for one man to have received a check a week for approximately 10,403 years, or 10,403 men to receive one check a week for a year.)

Truman Woodworth, Director of Maintenance: How many man-hours have been spent to keep the Park maintained?

"There have been approximately 6,500,000 hours spent since 1955 maintaining the Park and this includes all the trades, janitorial, etc." (If one man worked a regular 40 hour week, it would take him 3,125 years to equal this time, or it would take 812,500 men to work these total hours in one day: 162,500 in one week; and 125,000 men in one year.)

Dick Johnson, Director of Finance, and Carl Freeberg, Manager of Cash and Ticket Office: "How many coins come through the Park each year?"

"After assigning a crew of 16 to statistically survey this question and then feeding all the data into our new R. C. A. Electronic Computer (Editor's Note: Is that the one which is still trying to answer the first question put to it, what's 2 and 2?), and finally analyzing the patterns in all our sources of income—we have determined that in one year we handled 69,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 units of all coins and currency for the Park. We're really kidding, your humor is contagious. It was actually 10,960,392 units. Let us hasten to add, however, that each of these are actually counted at least 4 times in our system. This does not include counting our own change funds in and out many times during the year, nor does it include any of the revenue handled by the lessees. You might also be interested to know that our annual volume of foreign coins runs about 1100 units, and approximately 3700 units of bent or mutilated coins periodically jam up our system.



We've lost one of our most active members of our family, John Bayley, who's gone to that old telephone office in Santa Ana. Never has one man become so much a part of Disneyland. He was an active member of the D.R.C. and one of its officers, and during the 1961 Spring Tonics, he surprised us all by his acting. He was asked to play the part of a Matterhorn Ride Operator, and he did the role with all the enthusiasm of a full-fledged actor. He spent time with his co-star, Wally Boag (Editor's Note: Co-Star???) working on a dueling scene which brought down the house, and who of us could forget the opening scene with John standing there with short pants, rubbing sun tan oil on his knees. We'll miss you, John.

Newest additions and departures in Tomorrowland: John Catone to Adventureland; Bill Hoelscher from Frontierland and Adventureland. Bob Penfield from Adventureland. George Glendening from Frontierland and Adventureland. Here's a new feature . . . Do it yourself changes: All you do is to fill in the empty spaces and you can get your name in the magazine:.....

FROM TO
FROM TO

What they're doing at the Space Bar is, raising the tarmac in front to a point, level with, or just a bit higher than the dance floor. They're not putting in a fight ring for the surfers.



I found out that Jack Whittington got his interest in cars because of a relative. It seems this relation

took the hub caps off of a Cadillac; the motor out of a Jaguar; and the body off a Porsche. Guess what he got . . . six months.

Larry Miller, who takes photos for this magazine, requested that he be able to rent a helicopter so that he could take aerial photos of the park. The Editor complied, partly. They got him a job on the Skyway.

Carl Ritter is a golf fan. It seems he was watching an old mystery on television, where the villain dispatched his victim with a putter. Carl muttered: "That's horrible. He should have used a number three

iron."

John Kay got part of his wish to work in Adventureland. He's working with elephants . . . on the Dumbo ride.

A feller came into Merlin's Magic, where I work, and asked one of the perennial questions in the park: "Are the swans in the moat, real?" You get so tempted to tell them, "No, they're operated by a very intricate mechanism created especially by Timex. They're wound up once a week, and they run down every Sunday night.



The MATTERHORN OPENING



One of the major happenings of 1978 at Disneyland was the unveiling of the all-new Matterhorn, complete with snowstorms, icy caverns, and a mysterious, lurking snow monster.

After more than nine months of reconstruction, ads teasing an eager public with the puzzling query, "What's Gotten into the Matterhorn?"; press releases and sled testing, everything was in readiness for the big day. Attraction Hosts and Hostesses had been completely familiarized with the Mountain's operation; Disneyland Maintenance, Fantasyland Supervision, WED/MAPO Imagineers and many others had worked round-the-clock on the project.

So, on Saturday, May 27, 1978, thousands of excited, anxious guests thronged at our gates for that first thrilling ride on the all-new Matterhorn. Everything was set. Well, almost everything.*

If you were there, you may recall that the grand opening didn't go off quite as it had been planned. Your Backstage Reporter, always on the scene wherever history is being made, managed to put together this complete, factual, on-the-spot account of that momentous day at Disneyland:



Elaborate grand opening ceremonies welcomed guests to Fantasyland's very own Alpine resort. Guests crowded anxiously forward to get a first-hand look at the festivities.

* This on-the-spot account has been all in fun, of course. The Matterhorn finally did open in June, when we were sure all safety requirements had been



In keeping with our total show concepts at Disneyland, guests were treated to lively road-side entertainment as they waited in line for that first thrilling go-round on the Mountain.



Always a popular attraction, the Matterhorn set all-time attendance records that day, as evidenced by the jam-packed queue lines.



That first fortunate foursome is helped into their waiting bobsled by a smiling Attraction Hostess who exemplifies the typical Disneyland Cast Member. They can hardly wait for the ascent to begin, as their eager expressions reveal.

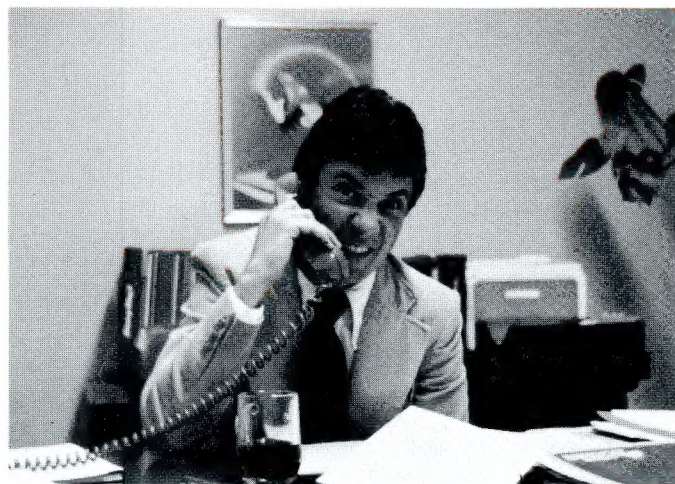


Who will ever forget that exciting moment when the first sled splashed down, accompanied by wild cheers from the thousands of eager on-lookers? Once again, your Backstage reporter was on hand to capture that never-to-be-relived event on film.

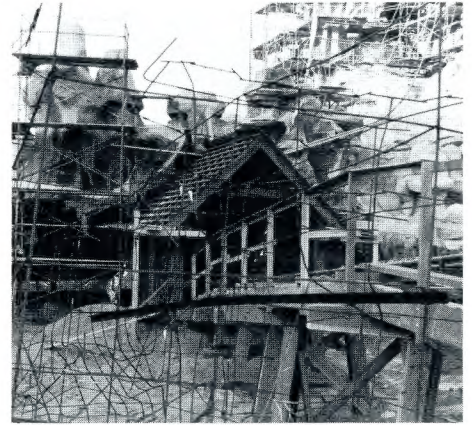
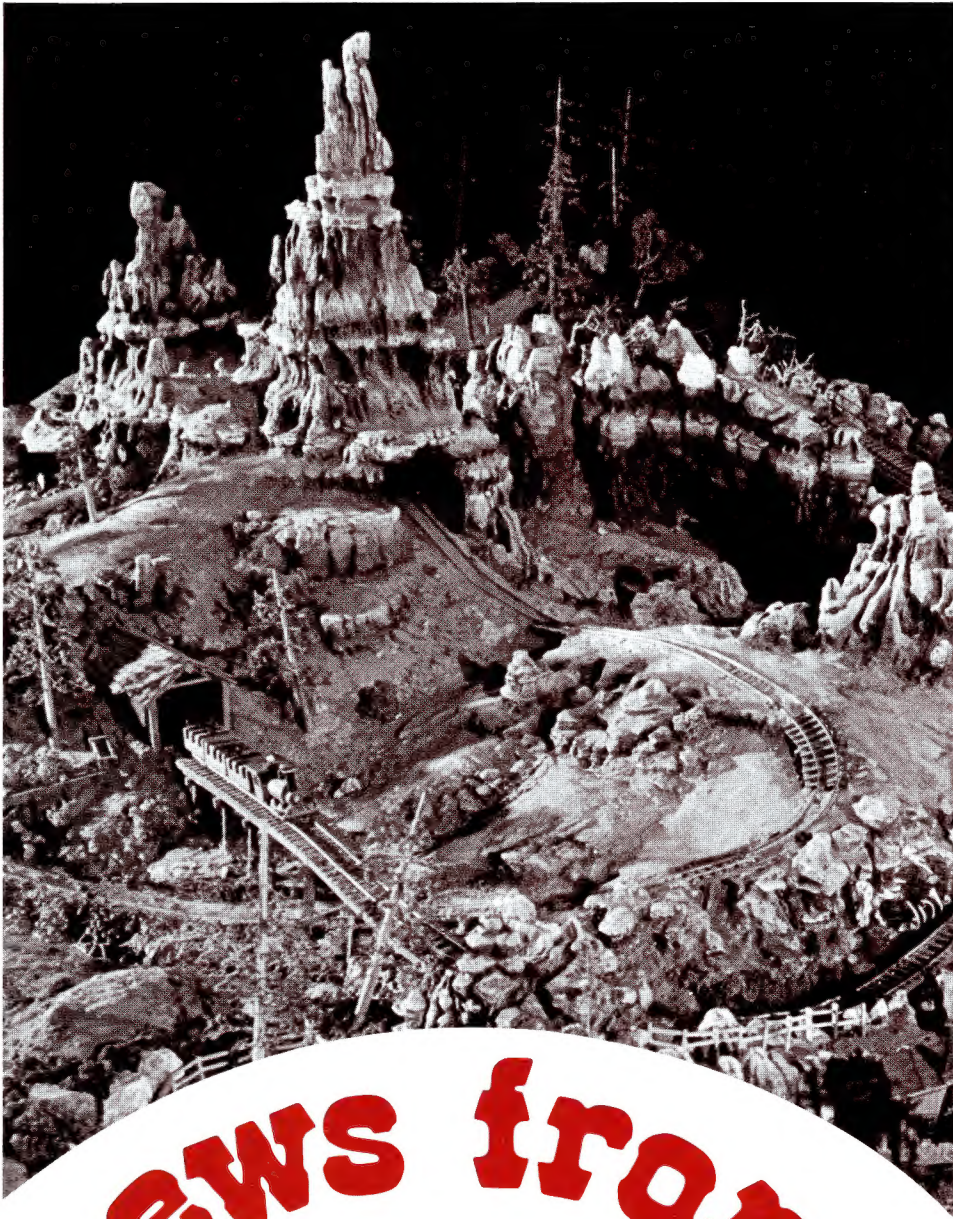


Was it a success? Who could doubt it when seeing the happy, satisfied faces of the Ferd Family from Farmgrove, Nebraska, the first lucky guests to ride the all-new Matterhorn. In response to the Backstage reporter's query, the Ferd's answered, "Excuse us, please. We want to get back in line."

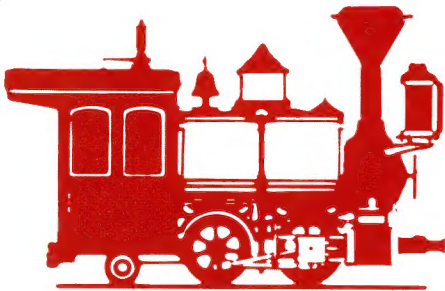
met, and has been hosting record audiences ever since.



Of course, very few events, even those at the Happiest Place on Earth, happen without a few complications, and the re-opening of the Matterhorn was no exception. Yet we weren't about to let a few minor problems stand in the way. Complete control under pressure is the hallmark of our Disney Management Team, as exemplified by the smiling Stage Supervisor pictured above, who was calling to congratulate the WED MAPO and Disneyland folks responsible for the all-new Matterhorn on a successful opening day.



news from Big Thunder Mountain



Well, howdy thar, pardners! Whaddya say we set a spell and I'll tell ya some real wild west tales—all about this here Big Thunder Mountain Railroad! It may seem a little quiet around these here parts right about now, but I tell you them city slickers from WED/MAPO are busier than a fizzy sarsaparilla gettin' all them fancy, new-fangled gadgets and parts a-rarin' to go fer the big Spring '79 openin'.

Yep, ever since that groundbreakin' ceremony in October of '77, them fellers have been takin' to this job like a bear takes to honey, and once they's finished you'll be lookin' at the old Southwest the way she was about 130 years ago. (Take it from me, I was there!) Recreatin' the West takes a bit o' doin', but them Disney

folk seem to have the formula down pat. There's been so much scramblin' and fussin' durin' the day around here that ol' Effie (she's my mule) and me gotta do our mosyin' around after sundown. We thinks we got Big Thunder Mountain Railroad all figgered out, but I'm bettin' them Disney fellers 'n gals still got some tricks up their sleeves.

Anyways, Effie and me was lookin' over the loadin' area the other day, and it looks as if they's fixin' to bring back the days of the old '49ers fer sure. Looks just like a little ol' minin' complex complete with all the trimmin's—pumps and winches a-clankin' and a-puffin' and a-carrin' on just like the good ol' days. Them WED/MAPO Imagineers has found the darndest lookin' contraptions from all over the country fer folk to see. While yer cousins 'n neighbors is mosyin' through tunnels, over streams and past pools, they's sure to be gawkin' at all that authentic minin' equipment, like boilers, one o' the last two stampin' mills in this here state, gold pans, tools and ore cars straight from the mines.

'N that ol' Big Thunder's innards is somethin' else! Folks'll find the Big Thunder Mine Train waitin' to take 'em

these big ol' bones left behind by some mean-lookin' ancient critter!

Yep, I've even seen and heard a thunderin' earthquake somewhere's deep inside Big Thunder Mountain. It's the truth! I swear it on my dear departed mother's pot-bellied stove! Effie and me seen these here smashed up timbers and a minin' shaft crushed by boulders, and nearby a string o' minin' cars was throwed all asunder. We snuck into the mine to see what in tarnation was a-goin' on—rocks a-fallin' ever which way, tumblin' from the ceilin'—it was down-right fearsome! Then a Big Thunder Mine Train come along a-tippin' and a-shakin' and we seen the tracks ahead of the train smashed and buried by fallin' debris! I don't need to tell ya that we didn't stick around to find out what happened next—we hightailed it right outta there!

Oh, but we seen some real nifty things, too. The view from Natural Arch Bridge is one you'll not near forget—purtier'n one o' them picture postcards. 'N there's a little minin' town sittin' on a bluff with waterfalls a-tumblin' all around it. The

fixed up jest fer them trains to stay in. Inside the mine, they put in what they calls a low frequency sound system fer the earthquake part. It's made by them same fellers what did the "Sensurround" effects fer that talkin' picture called "Earthquake." You mightta seen it at the local Bijou awhile back.

Now there's a heap o' folks all buzzin' around, makin' sure that each segment is comin' along jest fine. One of 'em was tellin' me 'bout how they studied pictures from Bryce and Zion National Parks to get them fancy formations and colors jest right! The list of folks involved with Big Thunder, both from WED/MAPO and Disneyland, could knock the wind outta a prairie twister, but they's all real important to the whole Big Thunder Mountain Railroad show. My hat's off to 'em.

As fer what to expect around these parts come Christmastime, well, I got that news, too. All rockwork'll be done by the tail end o' December. Them exterior structures—the loadin' dock, minin' town and shafts, pump an' winch houses—plus waterfalls, streams an' pools should be settin' there, rarin' to go.

Once the rockwork is done, all them internal special effects and what they

tain Railroad

on the wildest adventure this side of the Mississippi! Country folk and city dudes alike'll find all kinds o' wild shenanigans waitin' fer 'em once they climbs aboard.

Like, fer example, that ol' train scoots off into a cavern where all of a sudden—like these here bats come a-soarin' and a divin' at ya, thicker'n quills on a porcupine! It'll take some real doin' to dodge them little rascals. Then it's on up a lift, past sparklin' phosphorescent pools and these glimmerin' icidly-type things drippin' with water. These pools are purtier'n any rainbow I ever seen—they turns a differ'nt color evertime a drop falls into 'em! And let me tell you, you'll wish you'd a-brung your umbrelly when you see that thunderin' waterfall showerin' down on them tracks ahead.

Next comes a rip snortin' plunge faster 'n a family of roadrunners — so fast the train sends a family o' little treed possums into a real "tail-spin"! Once you roar into the darkness of Coyote Canyon and hear them varmints on the rocks a-yippin' and a-howlin', you'll be a-howlin', too!

You best be on the lookout for more hyjinks along the way—there's Spiral Butte, a two-revolution spin from top to bottom, and a splashdown into Dinosaur Gulch, where they's a pool guarded by

trail that'll run from Frontierland to Fantasyland, through the Beaver Valley what used to be there, is some of the purtiest scenery the West has to offer—I'm a-hankerin' to set up the ol' home-stead there!

I hear tell how there's been a face-liftin' done on the Casa de Fritos Restaurant, with a great big ol' patio that'll have a breath-takin' view of the whole Big Thunder Mountain Railroad territory. This'll be THE place to rustle up some spicy grub and have a looky at all the hoop-de-do.

Now, I'm a curious sort o' feller. I likes to get the lowdown on all them fancy statistics on this here project. So one day me 'n the boys from WED/MAPO and Disneyland set a spell over at Slue Foot Sue's Golden Horseshoe to talk it over, and it sounds to me like as if they's a runnin' right on schedule.

Since last July, when a third of the steel was up an' all the plumbin' was in, they've added a heap o' new things. You mightta seen some of 'em a-goin' up. In August them two upper buttes, one weighin' more'n 28 tons, was put down real gentle-like on the sub-structure.

The mine buildin's, trestles and load buildin's sprang up like a desert wild-flower 'round September an' October, plus they got all three lift mechanisms a-hummin' during that time. Why, they even run them trains a coupla times to check it out. They got a fancy barn all

calls "show" areas, includin' the bat cavern, water effects, Coyote Canyon, earthquake and Dinosaur Gulch can be worked on jest fine long as them winter rains keeps their distance.

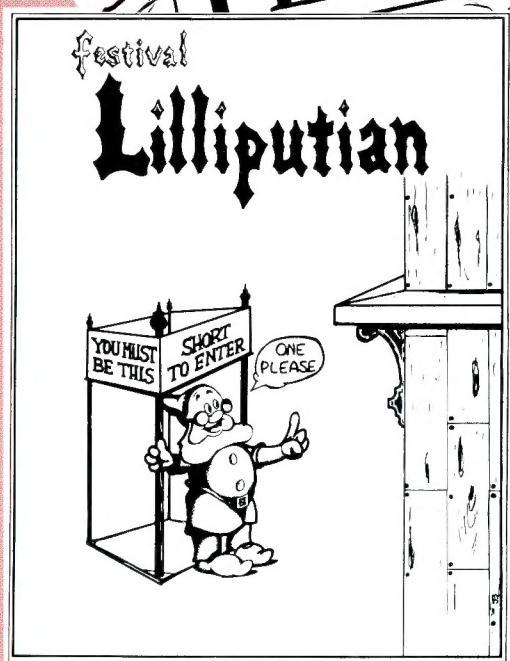
Then, come about February and March, all them frills'll be whipped up and put in place, includin' landscapin', paintin', small operatin' mechanisms, carpentry and guest control features. This is the time when all them final tests is run to perfect the project. And when April rolls around, look out! You can bet ol' Effie and me'll be right there as Big Thunder Mountain Railroad takes off lickety-split up and down the mountain!

Yep, I've been out and around these parts for quite sometime, but I never seen anythin' that looks as excitin' as Big Thunder Mountain Railroad. Whether you like flirtin' with disaster or jest enjoyin' a ride through the purtiest scenery this side of the Santa Ana Freeway, you'll feel right at home either way.

When they say somethin' like this could only happen at Disneyland, they ain't just strikin' fool's gold—it's the honest truth!



INTERNATION



During the past couple of years, Disneyland has been saluting various nations and their cultures through our international weekends such as Festival Japan and Festival Mexico. Lest some of the smaller countries feel left out, Backstage Magazine would like to offer its own "hats off" to them:

Festival Liechtenstein

- All guests will receive a life-size map of Liechtenstein.
- A parade down Main Street with the entire Armed Forces of Liechtenstein and their rifle.
- A 30-second film clip detailing the commerce and industry of Liechtenstein, followed by a ceremonial stamp-licking demonstration.

AL SALUTES!

- The entire population of Liechtenstein will gather at Plaza Gardens to sing their National Folk Song.

Lilliputian Days

- All people under 4'5" will be admitted for half-price.
- A festival of short subjects will be shown at the Fantasyland Theatre.
- A special mid-day parade half-way down Main Street will feature Billy Barty as Grand Marshall.
- At the Space Stage the first 100 guests will be eligible to throw stones at Randy Newman; at the Golden Horseshoe, guests can "get small" with Steve Martin.



Hail Atlantis

- Sorry, Rained Out

Transylvanian Weekend

- ½ price for all free spirits
- A Special Raffle!

Grand Prize

3 days and 2 nights, 2 days and 3 nights, or 4 days and no nights in the coffin of your choice.

Second Prize

A \$100 gift certificate to Transylvania Robbins 31 Plasmas Blood Bank.

- Booths and Displays!

How to Blow Dry your Werewolf

Correcting Your Overbite

How to Get Wrapped Up with Your Mummy



OUR GLOWING, HARMONIOUS TRIBUTE TO THE HOLIDAYS

When we think of the Christmas holidays, most of the images which come to mind are based on traditions which have been passed on to us from many cultures and generations.

Most are pretty universal, but there is one custom which is practised in only two select regions of the world ... Disneyland and Walt Disney World.

Every year at these places, hundreds of people gather on the first two days of the holiday season for a pilgrimage through the centers of the two Magic Kingdoms. Wearing robes and carrying candles, the participants make their way to the base of the Main Street Train Station, mount risers specially set up for them, and join their voices in a joyous, musical celebration of Christmas.

Many Cast Members and regular visitors to our Disneyland Show have come to regard the atmosphere and aura of Christmas at Disneyland as an irreplaceable part of their holiday season (how often have we heard it said by someone admiring our Christmas tree, our parade or our holiday decorations, that "there's no place like Disneyland at Christmas"?). And as classic a part of our Holiday celebrations is the Candlelight Procession, which made its 24th annual appearance on Saturday and Sunday, December 16 and 17, this year.

The Candlelight Procession

According to Jim Christensen and Tony Peluso of our Entertainment Division, primary coordinators for this musical happening, the Candlelight ceremony doesn't just "happen." Months of planning and preparation go into producing the yearly event.

At Disneyland, Candlelight carollers represent high school, college and church choirs from throughout the Orange and L.A. Counties. We've even had participants from as far north as Bakersfield and as far south as San Diego. Disneyland contacts these choirs at the beginning of each school year to reserve their spots in that season's ceremonies. Different choirs take part each evening, adding up to about 1100 voices nightly.

Based on a Disneyland custom which began in 1955, our Candlelight Procession was for many years conducted by Dr. Charles Hirt of USC. Since the opening of Walt Disney World, Dr. Hirt has alternated this role with Jim Christensen. Our regular Christmas group of Dickensian-garbed carollers is also from USC.

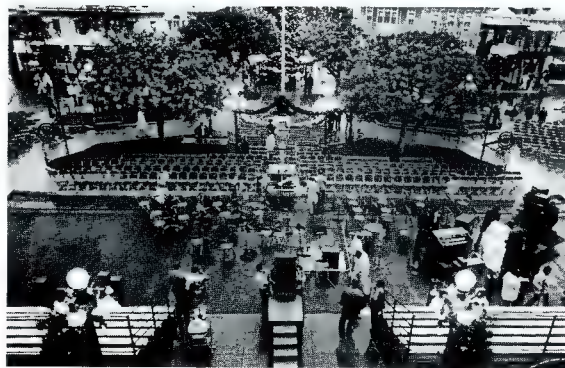
Tony and our Studio Publicity Department coordinate the selection of the guest narrator. And according to Jim there are certain personalities, such as Cary Grant, our celebrity narrator this year, who so enjoy the event they frequently request to be included.

Since its first appearance, the holiday celebration has become so popular that we now have about twice

as many schools wanting to participate as we can accomodate. We do have one traditional group of Candelighters every year, the Western High School Choir of Anaheim, dressed in green choir robes, forms the Living Christmas Tree at the top of the train station.

Changes in the program from year to year are minor... perhaps a new opening prayer, a few variances in the narration script, some different selections. According to Jim, we've added music over the years, but the ceremony is basically the same. It's the Christmas story in words and music. "What we've done is to add a professional look to it," he explains. Jim feels strongly that our Candlelight Procession represents an important part of Americana.





Musical arrangements and selections are handled by Jim. Once a program has been established, choral selections are sent to the participating choirs for rehearsal prior to the date of the event. Each director reviews the ceremony with choir members so they all know what to expect.

When the big day arrives, the choirs gather in our Backstage area near the Ball Road entrance and the Global Van Lines buildings. There, the entire ceremony is rehearsed with the combined voices under the direction of Sheldon Disrud of Fullerton College, a long-time consultant for the Candlelight programs, and Jim, along with the Disneyland Orchestra. Tony, who's responsible for coordinating the overall ceremony, will review the evening proceedings with all the participants one last time, to be sure everyone is in "synch" before they step out the gate.

(To insure consistency of musical arrangements, presentations, etc., Jim handles this aspect for both Parks, while Del Shilling, Director of Entertainment at Walt Disney World, takes care of the Physical coordination there.)

Now it's time for the choir members to line up at the Small World Gate and wait for the procession to begin.

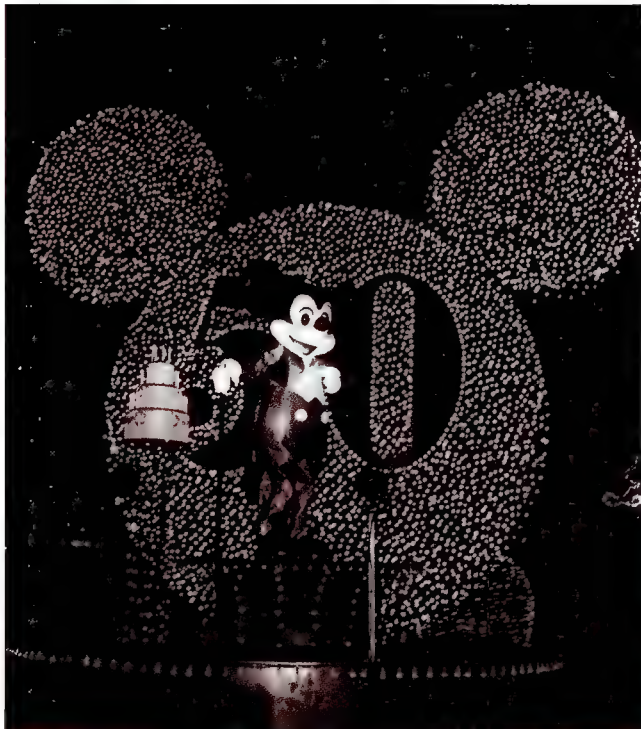
At 6 p.m., just as the evening shadows are deepening in the skies over the Magic Kingdom, the Candlelight Procession through the heart of Disneyland begins. Candles aglow and lighting the way, rows of carollers stream slowly through the Park, singing joyous anthems to Christmas as they go, passing the throngs of Disneyland guests lined up along the way.

Once the "cast" is assembled, the Christmas prayer is read. Each year, the prayer is new and given by a different religious denomination each time.

A fanfare featuring our Disneyland Herald Trumpets and the massed choir leads off the ceremony, followed by the introduction of the guest narrator.

By now, of course, most of you have seen the ceremony and are familiar with its stirring presentation. Story and song are skillfully combined to tell the biblical tale, culminating in an inspirational of Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus."

Anyone who has ever been involved with the Candlelight Procession, whether at Disneyland or Walt Disney World, whether as a participant or as a delighted spectator, will easily understand how a Disney tradition has become part of our American Christmas heritage.



Mickey Mouse, Superstar

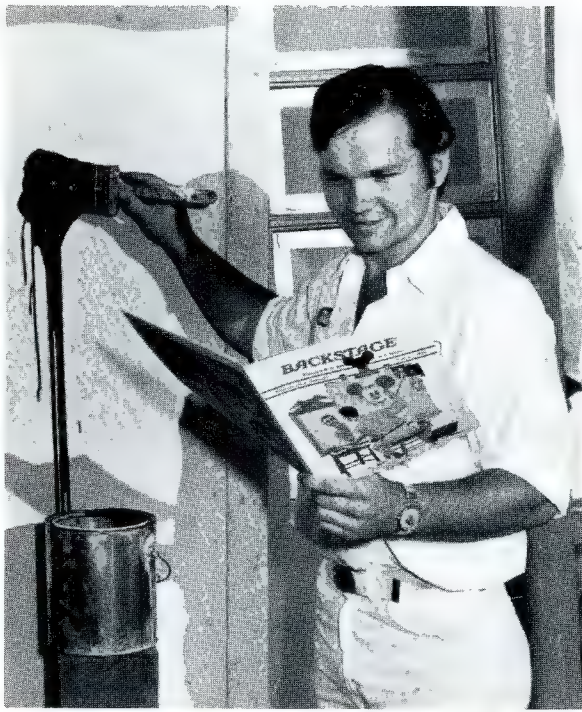
1978 has been a red-letter year for our favorite Mouse, marking 50 years as a star of the silver screen.

Daily parades, which began in January of this year, honored him with music. "The whole world wants to wish you happy birthday, Mickey Mouse..." they sang, and on November 18, 1978, the whole world did.

Over 40,000 fans showed up at Disneyland alone to extend their anniversary greetings to the round-eared little guy. Ex-mouseketeers, new mouseketeers and honorary mouseketeers alike joined in the celebration.

Mickey, in the words of another famous film star, "Here's to you, kid."





Disneylanders from every area of the Park were anxious to read Backstage Magazine. . . .

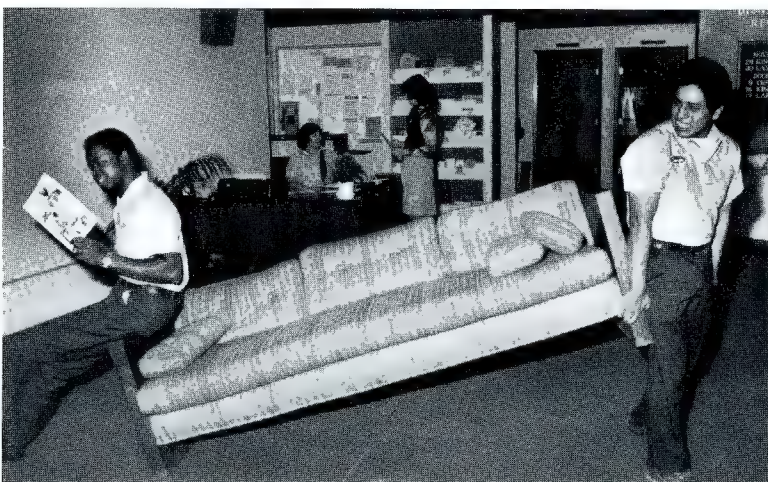


They'd do anything they could to find a way to read it. . . .

The Second of the Three Spirits



They'd even go so far as to risk the ire of their bosses. . . .



Or, worse, their co-workers! . . .

A warm breeze was drifting through Town Square when the Backstage Staff awoke to find itself standing just outside the Opera House. Off in the distance came the strains of voices raised in song:

"The whole world wants to wish you happy birthday, Mickey Mouse. Everybody wants to toast you with a song. . . ."

And before long, the Backstage Staff could see the Mickey Mouse 50th Birthday Parade coming down the street.

"Oh no," thought the Backstage Staff. "Now I'll have to wait for this parade to go by before I can get across the street to the D.E.C. for lunch." For a few moments, the bewildered Backstage Staff wondered at that thought, realizing it was 2 a.m. and hardly lunchtime.

The thought was passing with the parade as once again a ghostly voice broke in, sending icy chills up the Backstage Staff's otherwise stiff spine.

" . . . with the Area Concept came a less territorialized feeling among the members of our Cast. It was then that you, Backstage Staff, became more of a generalist where your magazine was concerned. Humor was still the controlling concept behind the publication, but you also began to include informative articles. Who could ever forget those epics like "The Truth about Turnstiles," "How You Gonna Keep 'em Down on the Pony Farm after They've Seen Club 33?" and "Great Moments in Maintenance"? This successful blend of fact and fiction made Backstage Magazine a perpetual favorite among its thousands of readers."



Some discovered ways to cleverly disguise the fact that they were reading Backstage. . . .

Unfortunately, the Backstage Staff was not really listening to any of this, but was busy looking under benches, behind bushes, inside waste cans, cursing the whole time ("Bing Crosby!") . . . trying to find out where the voice was coming from, or if there were a hidden camera somewhere. "This has to be some kind of dumb joke!"

Suddenly a great darkness came over the Backstage Staff. Looking up in fear, the Backstage Staff wondered at a giant shadow of Mickey Mouse which hovered over head. That unmistakable squeaky voice pierced the air:

"1978 was the year I turned 50, and people from around the world celebrated with me, including you, Backstage Staff. In September of this year you produced an issue of Backstage Magazine honoring me, my creator and the thousands of Disneyland Cast Members who support me. Everybody loved it. Why, you wouldn't believe the lengths people went to to find time to read it. Take a look, Backstage Staff, and see for yourself how popular Backstage has become:

The Backstage Staff was beside itself with excitement at seeing the reactions of its readership.

Then, as suddenly as the visit began, a whirling gust of wind whistled down Main Street, tossing everything in its path into total darkness.

"Bike Backwards!" the Backstage Staff was heard to mutter helplessly as it was carried away on a current of well-blended air.



Others found methods of cleverly disguising themselves as they read Backstage Magazine. . . .

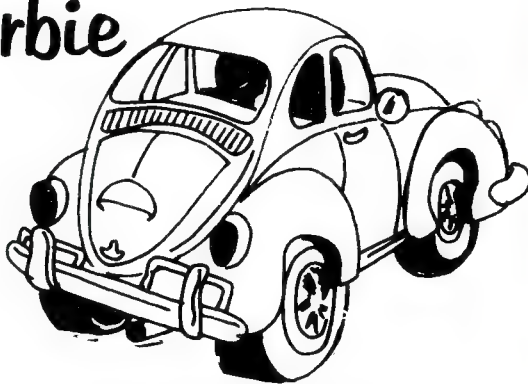


Still others invented methods to cleverly disguise the magazine itself. . . .

DISNEY FAVORI

Last summer, while preparing to celebrate the 25th Anniversary of the Wonderful World of Disney, some rare discoveries were made. Researchers found several original scripts for Disney movies which, when finally produced, had gone through several conceptual changes. Let's see if we can recognize any of these potential Disney classics:

Oh, Herbie



Starring John Denver. He tries to convince the world he met and talked with a Volkswagen. (As it happened, this concept was eventually sold to a rival studio.) Planned as clever sequel to Love Bug.

© Walt Disney Productions



WALT DISNEY'S MID-WEST FAMILY ROBINSON

TECHNICOLOR PANAVISION

The poignant story of a midwest family who visits Disneyland on a Sunday Mix-In and gets stranded on Tom Sawyer's Island.

Walt Disney's

ALL CARTOON FEATURE

PETER

TECHNICOLOR®

The touching story of a little boy who flies away to the Nether-Netherlands and becomes stricken with a fatal attack of Elm Blight.



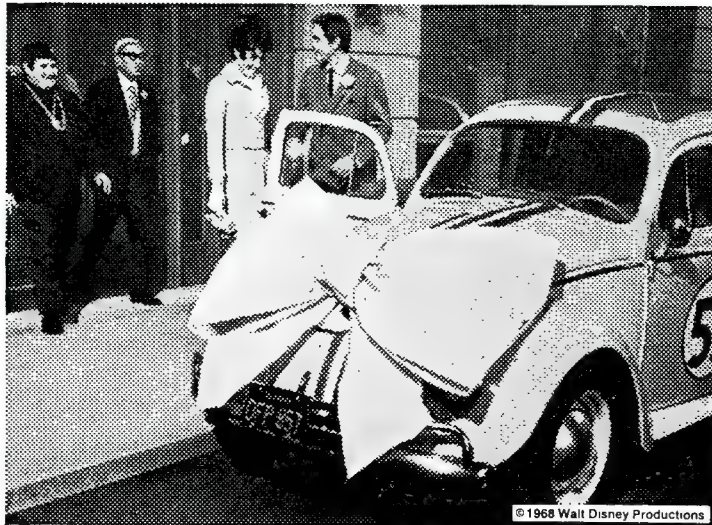
Re-released by BUENA VISTA Distribution Co., Inc.

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DUTCH

OVEN

TES REVISITED



Walt Disney's **Herbie Goes to Sioux City**

The story of a Volkswagen that travels to the mid-West and dies of boredom. Clever sequel to the Love Bug.

EXCITEMENT!



Because
it
was
there.

**WALT
DISNEY'S**



**THIRD
MAN
ON THE
WORLD**

TRADE CENTER

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TECHNICOLOR

Walt Disney's hilarious comedy **THAT DARN TUNA** G TECHNICOLOR



The story of a Cast Member who eats a tuna sandwich at the Inn Between and it keeps coming back 'til he/she takes an Alka Seltzer.

Coming!

FOR YOUR HOLIDAY ENJOYMENT...

**WALT
DISNEY**
presents

Lady and the Tram

The story of a woman who rode the Parking Lot tram all day thinking it was a bus to San Francisco.

Walt Disney's **101 Herbies**

The 101st clever sequel to the Love Bug.

CAST:

Jim Fang—game show host

Fawn Leiboshnitz—18-year-old merchandise hostess from Main Street, Disneyland; the female contestant

The Disneyland Dating Game

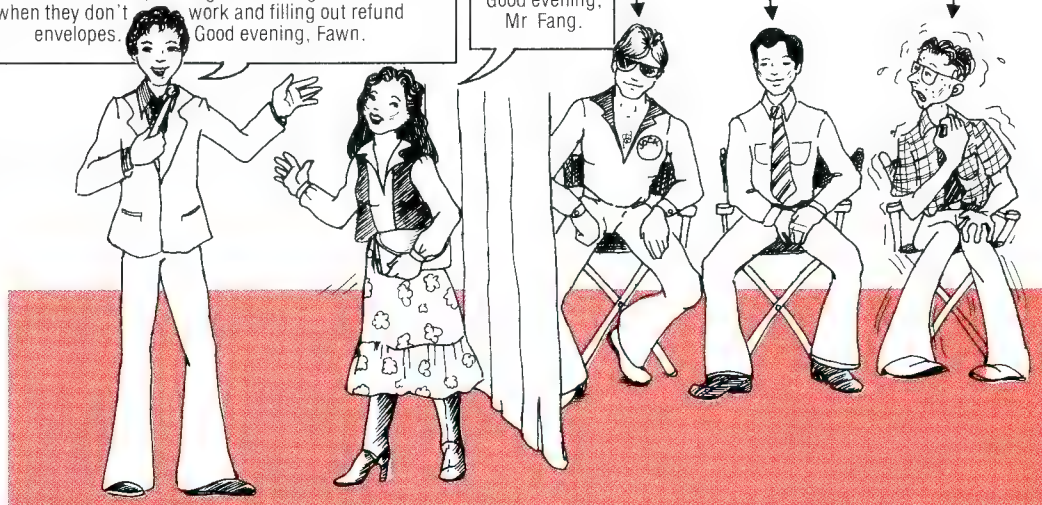
Good evening, ladies and gentlemen, and welcome to another edition of "The Disneyland Dating Game." Our contestant tonight is the lovely Fawn Leiboshnitz, an 18-year-old merchandise Hostess from Main Street. Fawn's hobbies are dropping Canadian quarters into vending machines in the Main Street Break Area, kicking and beating the machines when they don't work and filling out refund envelopes.

THE GUYS:

Disneyland Host #1
A Mr. Mach-type

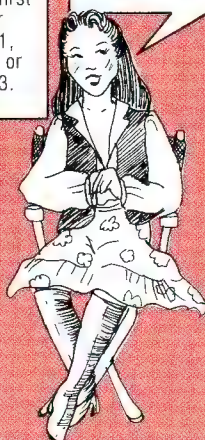
Disneyland Host #2
A Regular guy

Disneyland Host #3
A real loser



Well, Fawn, tonight you'll have to make a big decision in your life, so without further ado, let's get started. Go ahead and ask your first question of either Disneyland Host #1, Disneyland Host #2 or Disneyland Host #3.

Okay. Gee, I'm nervous. Host #1, let's say it's our first date and you want to really impress me. What would we do for a fun evening?

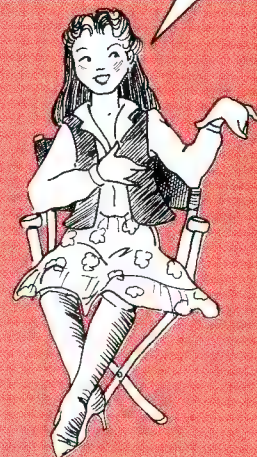


Well, baby, we could go to my place where you'd cook me a great big, fancy dinner. Afterwards, I could show you my all-league pictures, my DRC softball trophies, my last Disneyland Performance Appraisal, my I Have an Idea plaque and my picture in the Disneyland Line. If we have time you can sew the letter on my Disney University sweater, and then we can, uh, fool around a little, ya know what I mean?



Wow, that sounds really great, #1.

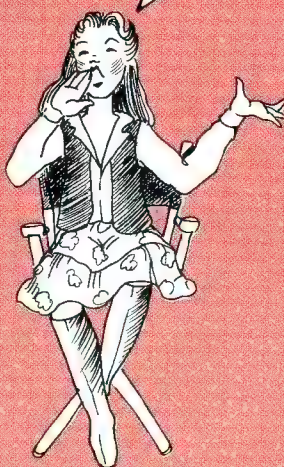
#2, what would we do?



I thought we could probably go to dinner somewhere nice, like Gullivers or Delaney's or something, then to a movie or play, maybe stop for a drink or coffee afterwards, a little conversation to get to know each other better, then I could take you home.

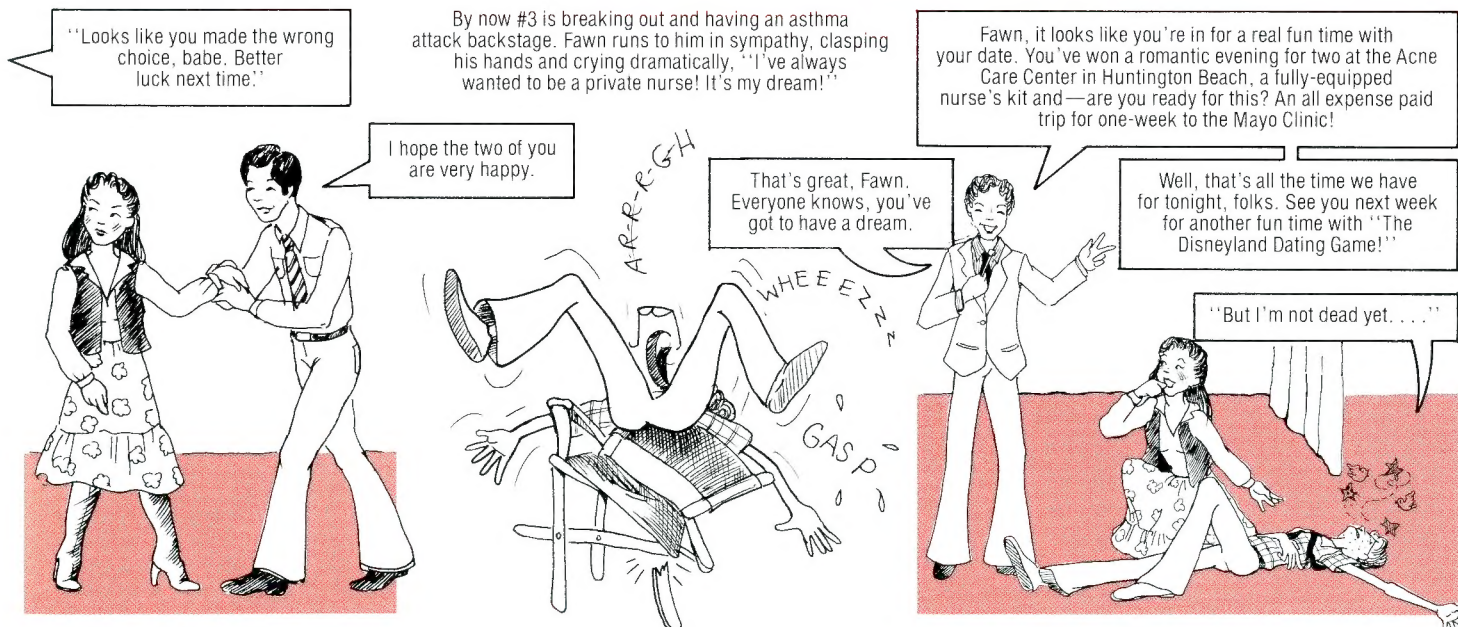
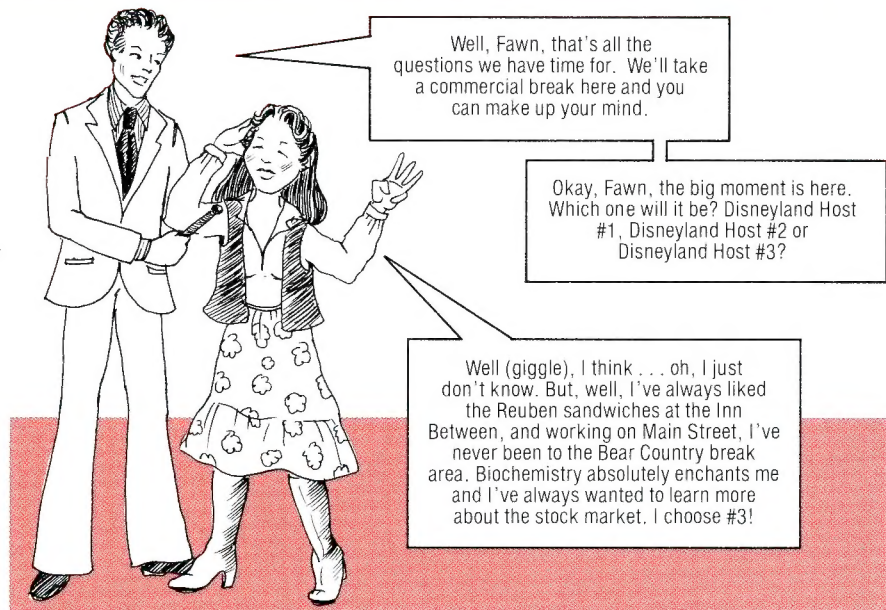
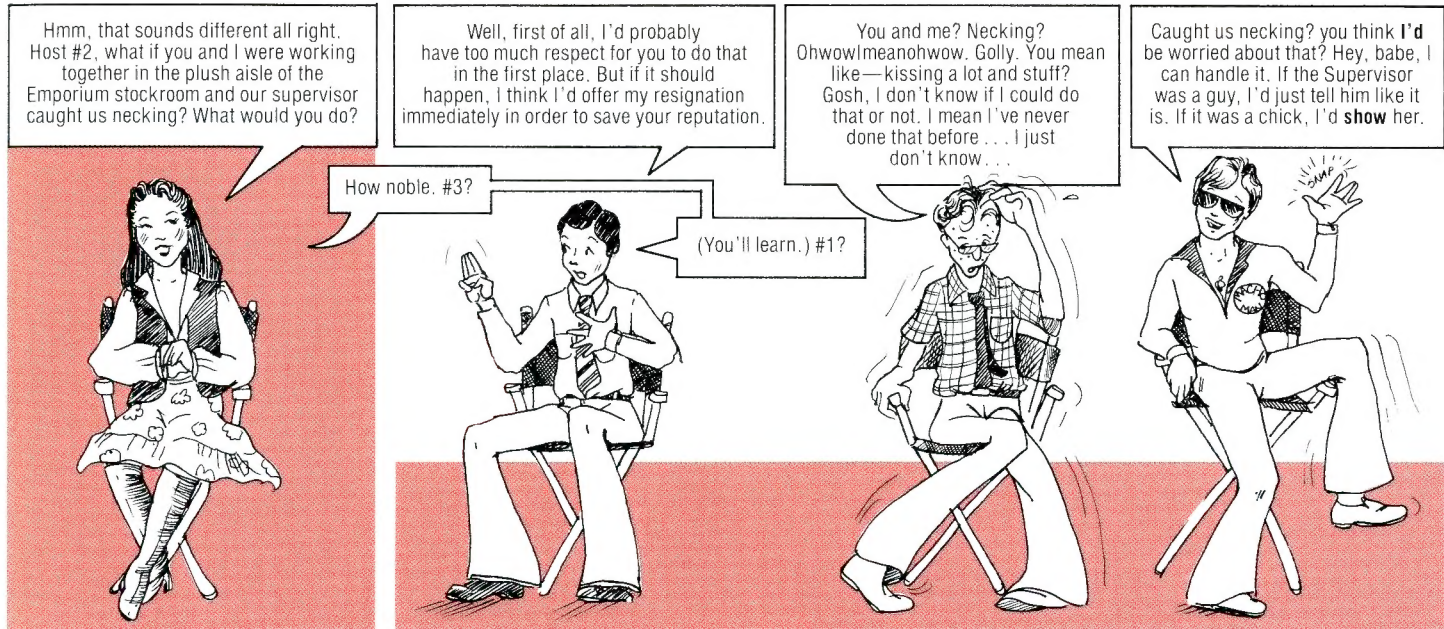


(Yawn) ... thanks, #3?



Well, gee whiz, I guess I'd probably pick you up at the locker room, maybe walk you to Wardrobe and wait while you turn in your dirty stuff, then we could go to dinner ... someplace casual, like the Inn Between or the Bear Country Break area. Later on we could go to my place where I could show you slides of my work on a science project for my biochemistry class. Then maybe we could talk the stock market or something like that.





The Third of the Three Spirits

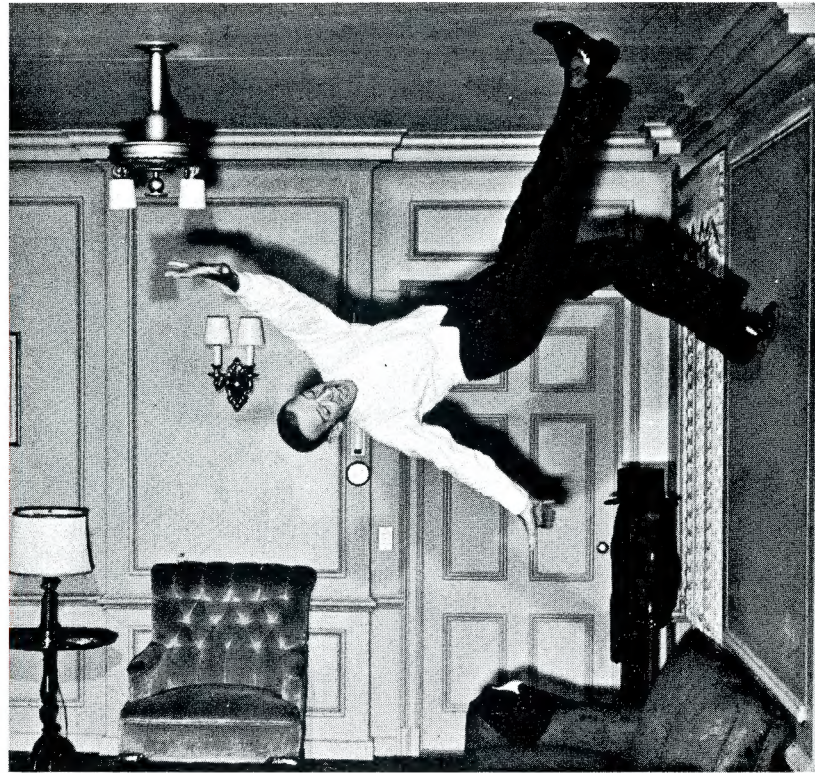
The wind died and the darkness cleared to a muddy, dingy gray. The Backstage Staff now woke to a feeling of dread, fear and terror. (Wow, isn't this exciting? What's going to happen next?)



What do you mean bringing that rotten magazine into this home, you miserable kid? Why don't you do something wholesome, like feeding Kool-Aid to rats?



I found that last issue of Backstage a little hard to swallow, Indian. In fact, I broke a tooth when I bit into the table of contents. See here?



Hey, Neal, just because they didn't like that last issue of Backstage, it doesn't mean they had to hang the editor by his heels from the ceiling!

A lone figure stood before the Backstage Staff, pointing toward what the Backstage Staff knew was the bleak future it faced if it didn't get its act together soon.

Afraid to look at first, the Backstage Staff slowly, reluctantly, turned its eyes upon its own destiny.

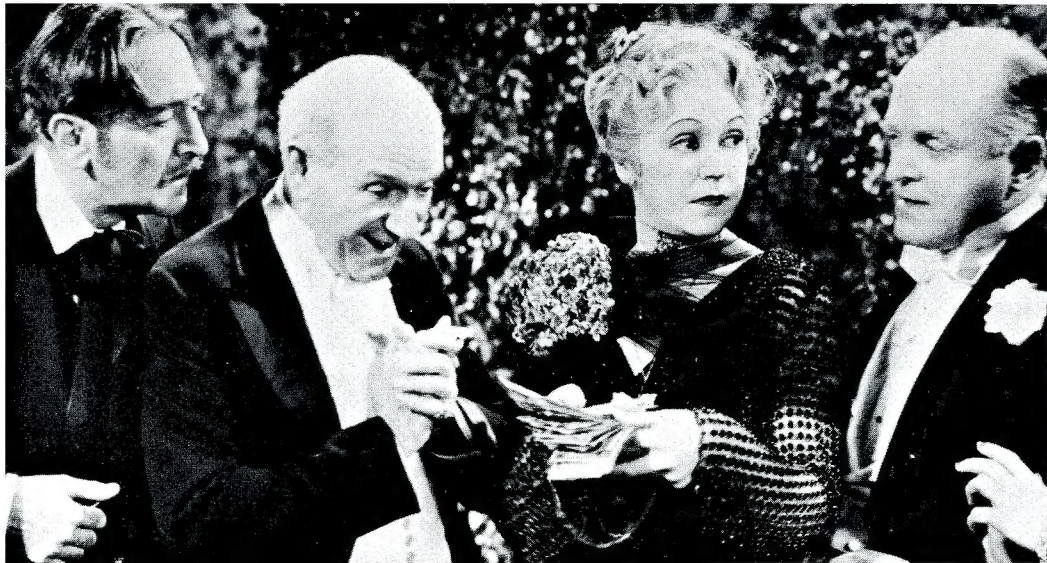


"Oh no, not that!" the Backstage Staff screamed. Don't tell me people will hate Backstage Magazine, and that it won't be funny any more. What will we do? Please, spirit, tell me it's not too late."

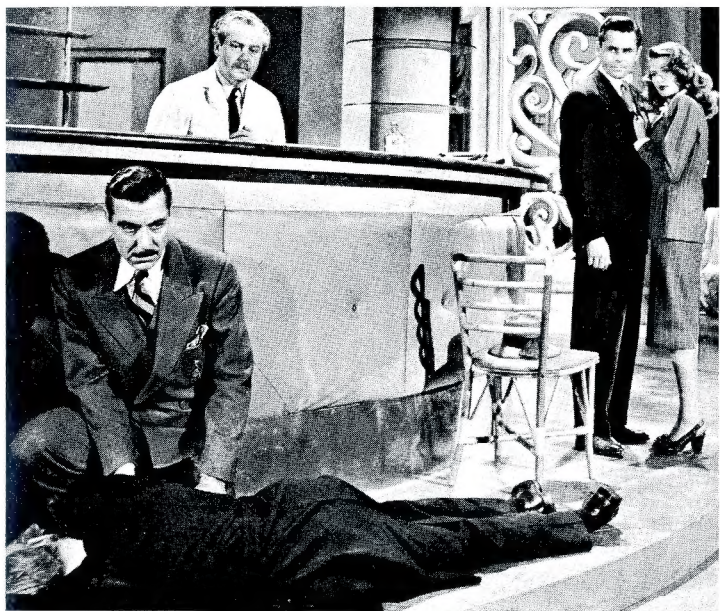
But the spirit said nothing, which led the Backstage Staff to believe it was not allowed to talk in costume...



Linda, I know you're depressed over that last issue of Backstage Magazine, but you shouldn't have read it on your break. You've got to go out there. You're the only Minnie Mouse we have!



Oooooohh, Tom, is that the reward for bringing in the Backstage Staff... dead or alive? Maybe something good will come of that last issue, after all.



I don't understand it, Dr. Leggett. He was reading the latest issue of Backstage Magazine, and all of a sudden he just keeled over.

That Good Ol' Disney Spirit

A crisp, December morning greeted the Backstage Staff when it awoke again. All that had transpired during the night had now faded into a dim memory. The Backstage Staff knew something had happened, but was not sure what it was. There was just this nagging feeling about not losing your sense of humor, or the value of being able to laugh at yourself, or something like that.

Suddenly, the Backstage Staff realized it was more than a week into the month and time to get all the copy into the printer, before it really was too late, so the Backstage Staff sat down at its IBM Selectric II and pounded away for all it was worth, laughing hysterically with every word (not that it was all that funny, but the Backstage Staff was trying to laugh at itself).

Which leads us to the moral of this story. What did Bing Crosby ever do to deserve this?



Ron, Dick, Chuck, Chuck, Jim, Skip, Glenn, Bill, Bob, Bob, Bob, Neal, Dave, Pete, Dennis...on behalf of Security, Frontierland Merchandise, Guest Relations and our clerical staff, we want to thank you for making Disneyland such a great place to work, and for giving us Backstage Magazine for Christmas.

